GUESS IF THEY ARE MARRIED





AT THE BAKER'S

Nearsighted Customer—Aren't you making your loaves somewhat smaller these days, baker?

Baker—No, sir, them's rolls, sir!

Johnny handed the following note from his mother to the teacher one morning: "Dere teecher: You keep tellin' my boy to brethe with his diafram. Maybe rich children has got diaframs, but how about when there father only makes \$1.50 a day and has got five children to keep? First it's one thing, then it's another, and now it's draframs. That's the worst yet."—Healthologist.